

ER 10-2711/a

js

22 April 1958

Mr. Alexander Litchard

[REDACTED]

Dear Mr. Litchard:

Mr. Allen W. Dulles, Director of Central Intelligence, thanks you for your letter of 10 April 1958.

The Central Intelligence Agency does not have primary interest in the subject you discuss and therefore regrets that it may not become associated with the project which you have described.

It was very good of you to check with us on this matter.

Sincerely,

SIGNED

Stanley J. Grogan
Assistant to the Director

O/DCI/SJGrogan/(22 April 1958)/ppp.

Distribution

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10-2711

April 10, 1958

Mr. Allen W. Dulles, Director
Central Intelligence Agency
Washington, D. C.

Dear Mr. Dulles:

It is my business to solve unknown problems in the design of special machinery. In this connection it has been my lot to see proven a set of unwritten rules governing the human behavior. They are as infallible as the written laws of economics.

To me the problem of putting the USA back in the propaganda driver's seat is easily solved. This past week has produced so many factors which urge me to put this into effect that I can no longer delay getting it inaugurated. The President's feeler regarding psychological warfare has been shrugged off by your brother, Secretary of State. From your brother's viewpoint I understand. He probably feels it is just some more of the same. Your article, which I enclose for your files, bears refutation and also gave me the opening to present my simple plan, as your department will be actively concerned in it.

I know there can be iron on both sides of the curtain without offending our most sanctimonious defenders of the freedoms. It is no crackpot scheme as it is based on the facts of human behavior which have been used in previous times to good advantage. In the past few years we have forgotten most of the fundamentals, our enemies haven't. No new money will be needed to carry out this operation. I would like to be the coordinator.

I have the greatest admiration for your brother. He also has my sympathy. I know what he has tried to do and the handicaps under which he has had to work. This operation will accomplish his purposes and those for which the people of our country cry. I beseech you to gain his consent for both of you to go over my plan, preferably the three of us alone. or I can write the preliminaries to you after you have gained his consent, if you can assure me you would get them personally; not one of your secretaries.

2. Mr. Allen W. Dulles. 4-10-58.

Naturally, I much prefer the personal contact method. There assuredly will be a lot of questions which can be threshed out at the moment. Time is of the essence. Time helps the enemy. The site of such a meeting could be anywhere in or between Washington and Wellsville, which is directly north of Washington.

It is mandatory that the President knows nothing of this for the present. I shall explain later.

For verification that I am an honorable citizen not given to foolishness you may inquire of:

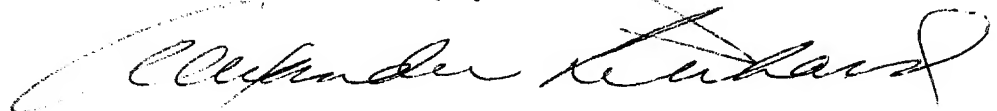
Mr. William Flournoy of the State Department. We have known each other since youth.

Sen. William MacKenzie, Chairman of the New York State Assembly Ways and Means Committee, Albany, N. Y.

Mr. Theodore Norton, whose present address I believe is 3715 Fourth St., North, Arlington, Va. He is one of the important design experts in the Naval Department.

May we all be successful.

Respectfully yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Alexander Litchard". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned above the printed name.

Alexander Litchard.

BUFFALO EVENING NEWS

Saturday, April 5, 1958

The Annual Hunt Is On



Russians Can Cover Shortcomings

By ALLEN W. DULLES
Director, Central Intelligence Agency
WASHINGTON, April 5—This is my first, and possibly last, chance to be a newspaper columnist, although I also have to write my "columns" daily, weekly and sometimes on the hour. I have to put my reputation on the line even more often, though less publicly, than the professionals.

Maybe I have a slight advantage over them in the volume of information upon which I base my prophecies. But Allen Dulles that, too, creates the problem of separating the wheat from a good bit of chaff.

Another advantage I enjoy is some protection from the brickbats of public criticism which must be the daily fare of the newspaper professionals. To do my work, a measure of secrecy is essential and is given me by

law. That, however, brings with it the responsibility not to answer back to any public charge of failure properly to interpret or to forecast the course of events. Whether the charge is right or wrong, I should remain silent.

DISASTERS AND FAILURES, rather than accomplishment, catch the eye of the man in the street. They provide the drama which makes natural appeal to writer and to reader. Success of policy is only par for the course and few governments can hope to achieve it all the time.

Our chief competitor for world respect, the Soviet Union, has few of the public relations problems faced by a democracy. Criticism, disclosure, soul-searching are seldom permitted in the USSR.

Its problems, such as racial issues, are dealt with in quite another fashion. The subject matter of the problem is merely eliminated—with the maximum of secrecy, purges, demotions and

deportations take place in silence. If the picture which is given the world of our free society sometimes seems to be inadequate, we should not forget that we tell the world about our shortcomings. We give our rivals propaganda fodder against ourselves and give it on a silver platter.

ON THE OTHER SIDE of the curtain, they cover their weaknesses and present themselves to the world as peace-lovers working selflessly to help others and cry "excelsior" as they press to the summit.

We are living in an era where the explosive forces in the international and social fields are as great as those of nuclear fusion and fission. This does not help to create a comfortable world.

Anyone who expects quick and wholly satisfactory answers is an optimist, indeed. But mere pessimism, because a quick cure for these problems is not within our grasp, is equally unrealistic, for it overlooks the great moral and material assets of which the peoples of the free worlds dispose.

Everybody's Column
Readers' Opinions

As Pure as the Lily

A full moon was in the night sky,
Lighting a weary world for the
promiser.
Earth answered the challenge
And pushed birds, blossoms and
leaves
Through the soil in her own way,
to guide us to the gift.
Spring with her warmth and breezes
Motivated the palms to gentle
swaying.
To prepare the way
For Easter Day, when all man-
kind
Praises the One who taught us
Everlasting, beyond these things
on earth.
E. JUNE BAKER
Jamestown, N. Y.

VFW Leader Explains
Loyalty Day Meaning

"War to the hilt between communism and capitalism is inevitable. Today, of course, we are not strong enough to attack. Our time will come in 20 or 30 years. To win, we shall need the element of surprise. The bourgeoisie will have to be put to sleep. So, we shall begin by launching the most spectacular peace movement on record."

This statement was made by Dimitri Manuisky before the Lenin School of Political Warfare in Moscow in 1932. He is the same Dimitri Manuisky who presided over the United Nations Security Council in 1949!

Mr. Manuisky continued: "There will be electrifying overtures and unheard-of concessions. The capitalist countries, stupid and decadent, will rejoice to co-operate in their own destruction. They will leap at another chance to be friends. As soon as their guard is down we will smash them with our clenched fist."

This is the Communist strategy today—"electrifying overtures and unheard-of concessions." We in America will certainly be proved "stupid" if we accept these hypocritical promises of the "Red bandits," who come to us bearing an olive branch in one hand and clenching atomic and hydrogen weapons in the other.

On Loyalty Day, May 4, think often of Mr. Manuisky's words. Are we "decadent"? Are we "stupid"? The Veterans of Foreign Wars, the sponsors of Loyalty Day, do not believe this. The handwriting is on the wall. We must build up our arms, prepare ourselves and stand guard. Above all, we must show our loyalty to our American way of life for which a million men have bled and died.

Only through support and confidence in our National Government can we ward off those who would destroy us. That is why there is a Loyalty Day!

WALTER L. MIKULSKI,
Honorary Chairman,
Erie County Cmdr. VFW.

Democrat Is Cynical

On Ike's Popularity

On TV "shoot-'em-ups" you can always tell the good guys from the bad guys. The hero wears a white hat, says "Ma'am" and drinks sarsaparilla. The villain invariably needs a shave, snarls at old ladies and has a face that would stop any old clock.

Life is simple, too, for The News editorial writer. He never has to ponder which are the good guys and which are the bad. He just separates them into Republicans and Democrats and comes out with his verdict.

On Tuesday he wrote an editorial about Ike's popularity slump, as reported by the Gallup

Peron's Argentine Rule
Viewed as Democratic

If, as your March 29 editorial maintains, Argentines consider Juan D. Peron nothing but a "dictatorial brigand, libertine and egomaniac," why did they vote Arturo Frondizi into the presidency by a near two-to-one majority last month instead of the Aramburu regime's candidate, Ricardo Balbin?

Frondizi's avowed political views and goals are amazingly similar to those of the deposed Peron; moreover, his statements and actions to date have been far more anti-U. S. than Peron's ever were!

Mapmakers and North American groups such as the National Geographic Society may be able to erase the superficial traces of the Peronist regime, but they will have a more difficult time attempting to "erase" the new-found awareness of the mass of Argentine workers that the state was mindful of their needs for the first time in their history and that they were finally invited to share in the responsibilities of government under Peronist rule.

Aren't these innovations a marked improvement over the pre-Peron type of "Athenian Democracy," when the Argentine government was operated for the sole benefit of wealthy landowners?

The ostrich-like views concerning Peron and other Latin-American government figures presented on your editorial page from time to time reflect a complete lack of understanding of the Latin American historical process, temperament and way of life.

STUDENT.

News Thanked for Aid
In Community Service

On behalf of the Career Jam Session Committee of B'nai B'rith, YMCA, YWCA and the Jewish Community Service Society, I would like to express our sincere thanks for the co-operation and coverage afforded by your newspaper to our Career Jam Session, held on March 9, 1958.

The items which you printed about the career session, I am sure, were valuable aids to publicizing the affair. This event is an annual one and we were pleased to see that your paper felt it was worthwhile enough of a community venture to have your reporters cover the session.

ISRAEL GOLDWATER,
Group Guidance Consultant.

Excerpts From Letters

To all musical organizations from Western New York and Canada: Turn out Loyalty Day, Sunday, May 4. Back up the veterans in showing the Commies we are still strong and show the people what fine musical organizations we have. Let's all turn out.
DALE GABOR,
Drum Corps World.

Kindness Appreciated

I wish to express my deepest appreciation to the firemen of Rescue Hose Company, West Seneca, for their efforts to help my husband the morning of March 20 and our neighbors for their kindness during our bereavement.
MRS. NICHOLAS W. BOHN,
West Seneca, N. Y.

Postage Stamps Sought

Antiseptic GI Gourmets in France

Television • Radio
Society • Editorials

BUFFALO EVENING NEWS

BUFFALO 5, N. Y., SATURDAY, APRIL 5, 1963

Signals to Brain Studied for Clue To Mental Ills

A vital step in medicine's new battle against mental illness is learning just how the human brain functions. Here are the facts, in the second of two articles.

By LEONARD ENGEL

Special to The Buffalo News & North American
Newspaper Alliance

ONE of the most challenging of all scientific mysteries is the question of how the brain works, and the relationship between mind and brain, between what we feel and think and decide to do and what goes on in the 10 billion nerve cells that make up the human brain.

Knowing how the brain works would not only satisfy man's restless curiosity about himself. It would almost surely provide an invaluable clue to the great, tragic riddle of mental illness.

As of today, no one can claim to have exact, detailed knowledge of how this organ inside the head works. One important element in the working of the nervous system and brain is known, however.

Within the past few years, researchers have at last put together a clear picture of the nerve signal—the "raw material" from which the nervous system manufactures feeling and thought and all the flights of fancy man is capable of.

It's an exciting story of research in a little-noticed branch of science, neurophysiology.

To tell the story, it is necessary to go back a bit. A few years ago, it was widely thought that man's brain worked something like an electronic calculator.

THIS IDEA WAS BASED on the fact that human nerves seemed to utilize the same kind of electrical signal as one type of calculator—the great digital computers dubbed "electronic brains."

It turns out that human nerve signals are of a quite different kind and much more subtle than "electronic brain" signals. The latter are simple pulses of electricity that carry only the message "yes" or "no" (depending on whether the signal is on or off), not "little," "more" or "much."

The billions of nerve cells in the brain and nervous system have three essential elements. The nerve itself has two parts: a group of short, brushlike fibers called dendrites, and a long main fiber. The third element is the junction or connection between nerves, called the synapse.

Nerve signals go from the main fiber of one nerve to the synapse, then to the dendrites and so on to the main fiber of the next nerve.

The nerve signal is chiefly electrical, but not entirely so. Specifically, the impulse across the synapse is chemical. That is, the arrival of a nerve signal at the end of the nerve fiber causes the discharge of a chemical agent at the synapse. The chemical travels across the synapse and causes an impulse in the dendrites of the next nerve and thus carries the signal to it.

The dendrite impulse is electrical. And so is the nerve fiber signal. However, there are great differences between them.

THE DENDRITE SIGNAL carries only a short distance—just about far enough to reach the main nerve fiber. The main nerve fiber impulse, on the other hand, is constantly renewed as it travels along and arrives at the other end of the fiber—which may be 3 feet long—as strong as when it started out.

Moreover, the dendrite signal—as also the chemical signal across nerve junctions—is variable; it can tell "little," "more," "much." The main nerve fiber signal, though, always has the same strength.

Now, that raises a fascinating question: If the main nerve fiber signal always has the same strength, how does it tell "little," "more," "much"? How does it pass on the complicated information it receives from other parts of the nervous system?

The answer is truly a marvel of nature—a "frequency code"—by changing the number of nerve-fiber impulses per second.

Thus the brain and nervous system of man do that some of them looked sad, too...



By JANE S. READ

Illustrated by Jennifer H. Read

ONCE UPON A TIME, in a hole in the ground, there lived a family of rabbits. It was very much like other rabbit families, with a father and a mother and many rabbit children, and they felt most fortunate in their snug little home. They had many good things to eat, and every day they counted all of their rabbit blessings.

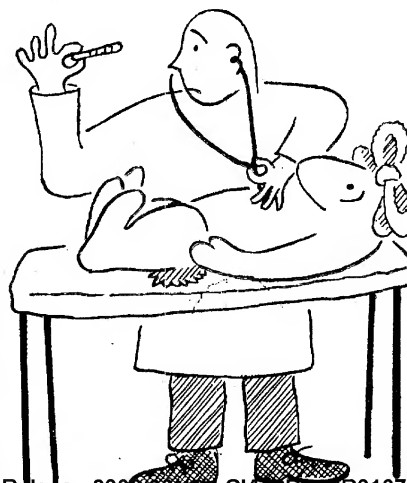
All of them were strong and healthy except for one very sad little rabbit who just didn't seem to grow and learn to hop, like the others. Not only that, but his ears refused to stay up where they belonged and hung constantly on the ground.

"There's only one thing to do," said his mother, "and that is to tie them in a knot over his head." Whereupon she looped his ears together, making what looked like a huge pink and white bow.

The other rabbits laughed when they saw him, and the poor little rabbit crawled away and hid behind some low bushes.

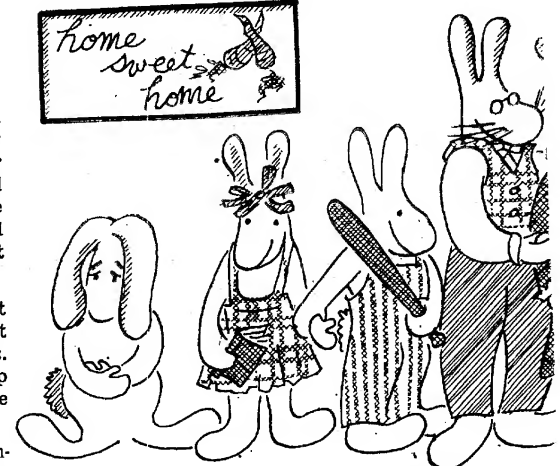
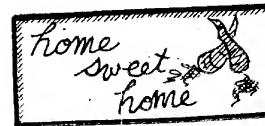
"If I could only learn to hop," he said to himself, "I wouldn't mind the ears. But my heart is so heavy that no matter how hard I try, I just can't!"

All day long he stayed quietly in the bushes where no one could see him. When the village



The Littlest Rabbit

.....and How It All Started



ished and cooling, he painted the loveliest pictures and flowers on them, that any of the rabbit children had ever seen.

Every piece of candy was a delight to behold and the family viewed them with pride. No one, least of all the little rabbit himself, had realized how talented he was!

"He's a real artist!" his father exclaimed. And the little rabbit wept two pink tears of happiness. His big heart swelled with pride and he could hardly wait for the next day so that he could make some more!

"But, son," his mother said, "we don't need any more. We have all we can use for the bazaar."

THE LITTLE RABBIT looked up at her shyly and said, "If you will teach me to cook, Mother Rabbit, I can make the candy into the shapes of tiny rabbits and chickens, and some into eggs. Then I can paint them with colored sugar frosting. And in the middle of the night, before Easter, I can go out and leave a basket full for every little child in the village. When they find them on Easter morning, they will all smile... and be happy." And his sad little face lighted up as he added: "Then I can be happy, too, for I shall have made them glad."

His mother thought it a lovely, generous idea and agreed to teach him, but wondered to herself, how such a little rabbit could carry the baskets when he couldn't even hop.

"You'll never be able to make enough for all the little children in the short time left before Easter," she said.

"But we'll help too," the other rabbits cried

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